

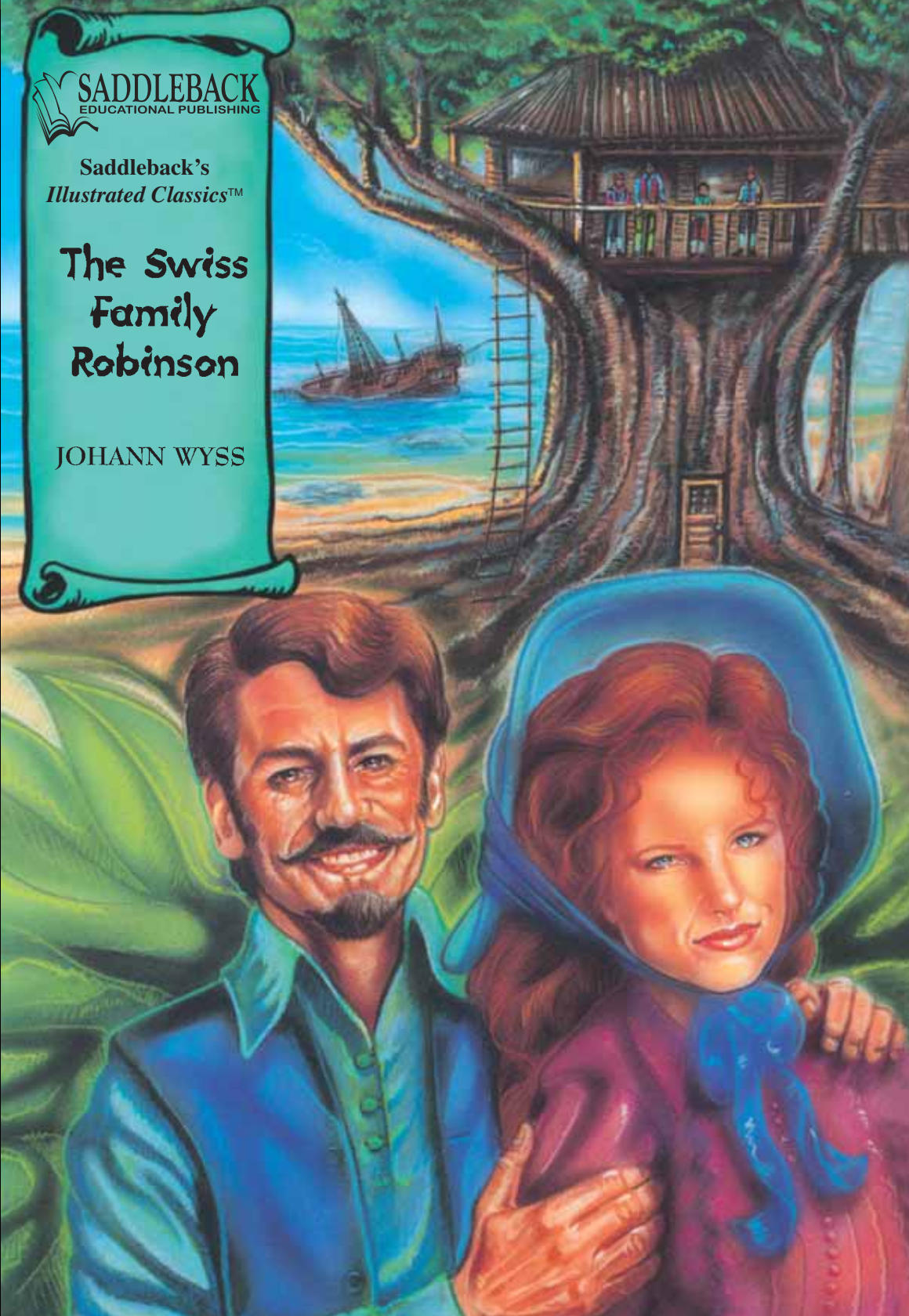


SADDLEBACK
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING

Saddleback's
Illustrated Classics™

The Swiss Family Robinson

JOHANN WYSS



The Swiss Family Robinson

JOHANN WYSS



Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM



Three Watson

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Welcome to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically *Illustrated Classics*TM, you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!

Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world's greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

- Establish a purpose for reading
- Use prior knowledge
- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*[™], you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your *Illustrated Classics*[™]. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. ***Listen!*** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.
2. ***Pre-reading Activities.*** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.
3. ***Reading Activities.*** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)
4. ***Post-reading Activities.*** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.

Remember,

“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”



Johann Wyss

Johann David Wyss (1743-1818) was a Swiss pastor. He originally wrote *The Swiss Family Robinson* for his four sons. His eldest son, Johann Emmanuel Wyss, illustrated it. The story is about a family that is ship-wrecked, and how they survived by working together. The children in the story are pictured realistically. They behave and misbehave just like real children.

The story was rediscovered years later by another son, Johann Rudolf Wyss. He revised the story and had it published in 1812 and 1813. Sometimes both Johann David and Johann Rudolf are considered to be the author. Johann David Wyss and all of his sons were born in Bern, Switzerland.

The Swiss Family Robinson shows the influence of *Robinson Crusoe*, a very popular novel by Daniel Defoe about a shipwrecked sailor on an island.

Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*™

The Swiss Family Robinson

JOHANN WYSS

THE MAIN CHARACTERS



Fritz



Mother
Robinson



Ernest



Jenny



Father
Robinson

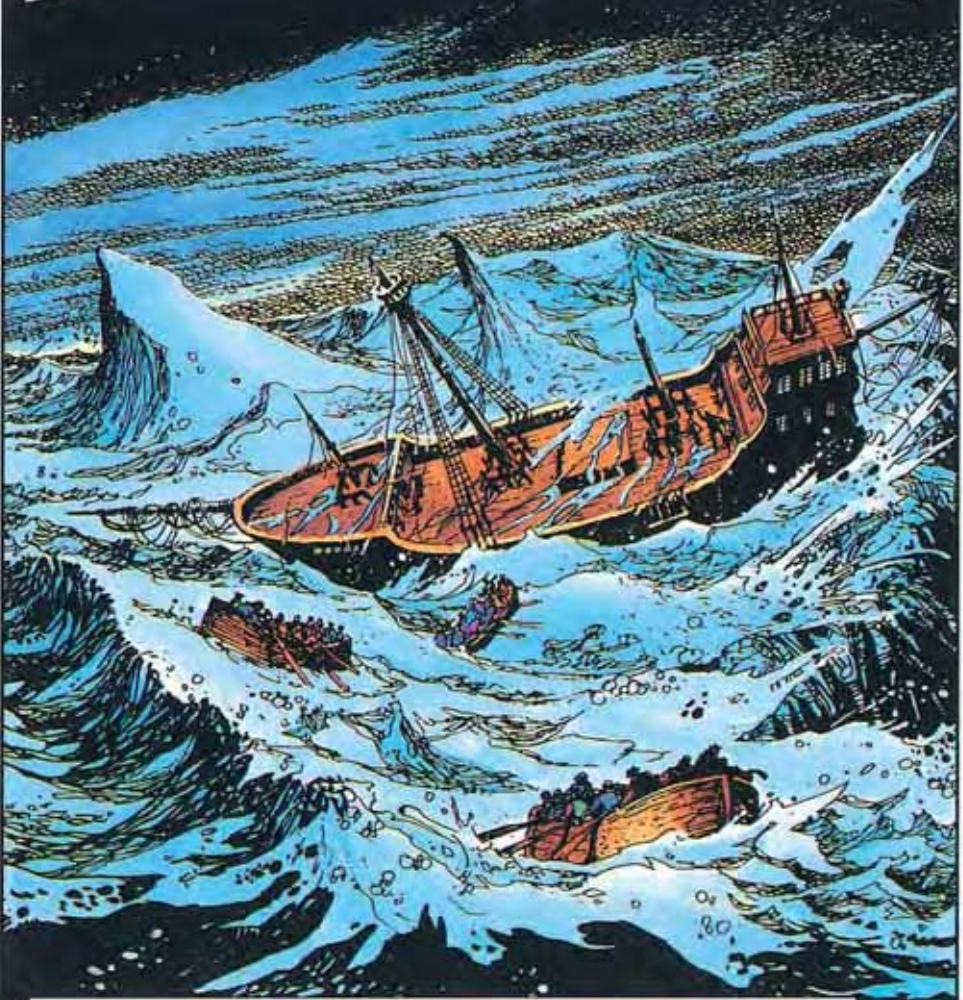


Jack



Franz

For a week our ship had been caught in a terrible storm. The crew was worn out. In the cabin where I prayed with my family, we heard a cry of "Land! Land!" and felt the ship strike something. I rushed to the deck.



There, I saw the last boat push off, loaded with sailors. "Wait!" I cried. "What of my family?" But they rowed away and never looked back.

I returned to my family, trying to hide my fears.

Be brave, my dear ones! Our good ship is placed so that our cabin will stay above water. There is land in sight.



Tomorrow, if the wind and waves die down, we should be able to reach shore.

We must find some food and have a good supper.

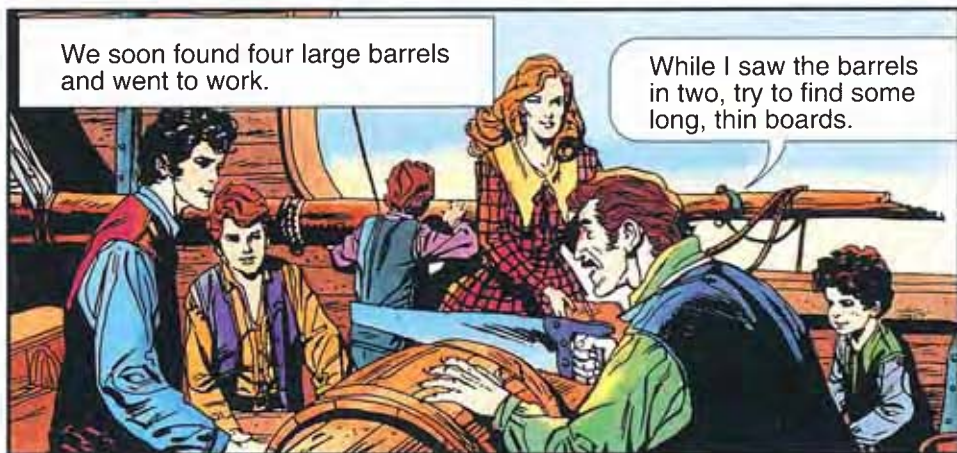
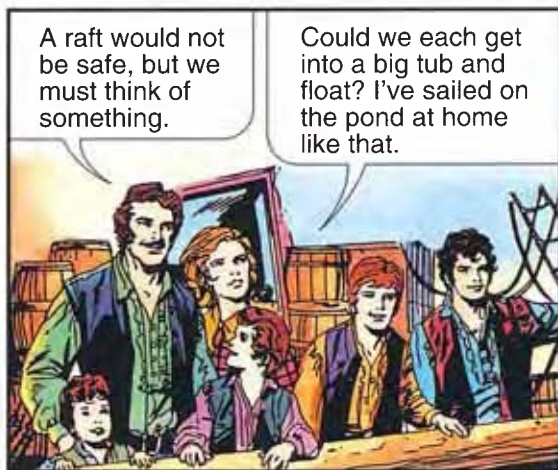


After a meal, the children slept soundly through the night. At dawn we were thankful to see blue sky above us. We stood together on the deck.

It will soon be calm enough for swimming.

That's fine for you, but what about the rest of us? Why not build a raft?





The next morning we got together all the supplies we could carry and made ready to set out. Many useful things had to be left behind at this time.



Ten hens and two roosters were put into one of the tubs.

That should hold them.



We freed the ducks, geese, and pigeons.

They'll reach shore before we do!



Hoping for the best, we set off.



We followed the ducks through a small opening in the rocks where a stream flowed into the sea. We were in a small bay from which we were able to land.

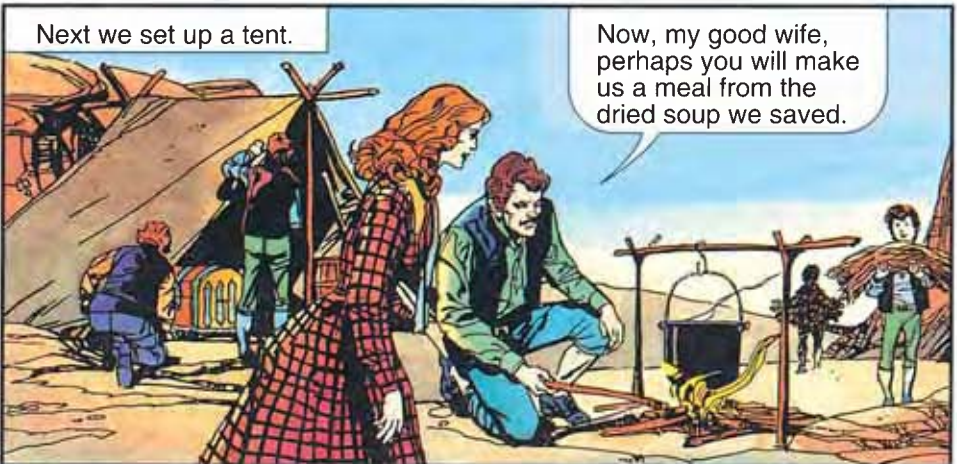
Saved from the sea!

Our first act must be to thank God for our escape!



Next we set up a tent.

Now, my good wife, perhaps you will make us a meal from the dried soup we saved.



The boys ran off among the rocks looking for fish. I heard a shout.

Help! Papa,
Papa, help me!



It was Jack. I hurried to find him.

A big thing grabbed my leg! I can't get loose!



It was a very large lobster.

Don't worry...I'll soon get you out of there!



Good work, my son! You are the first one to find us a meal!



During this time Fritz had been looking around. He returned and made his report.

I went across the stream. It's beautiful there. If we could bring the cow from the ship, there's plenty of good green grass.

All in its time, son. Did you see any of our shipmates?



Not a sign. But the shore is full of things we can use from the wreck.

Dinner is ready, but how are we to eat? No plates and— spoons— and we can't lift the pot.

Perhaps clam shells would do?

A fine idea!



Quickly we found some shells and cleaned them. Soon we were dipping into our dinner.



Sunset came.
Our chickens
were ready for
sleep.
We loaded our
guns, said our
prayers, and
lay down
to rest.



The next day we ate Jack's lobster for breakfast.
Then we made plans.

Today Fritz and I will
look over our bit of
land. It would be too
dangerous for you
younger ones.



We will take one of the dogs. The other
will stay here to keep you safe.



There was only one way
down the steep, rocky
bank to the stream.



We'll have to
go this way.
The cliffs
here are too
steep to climb.

I am glad!
It makes our
little tent
spot more
like a fort.



Below a waterfall,
we found our way
across.

Careful, my
son!

And you too,
Papa.



We found a smooth beach and the sea on one side of us. On the other, rocky hills stretched far away. We searched for signs of our shipmates.

Not even a footprint. Shall I fire my gun to see if they are within hearing?

No, no! It would also bring any savages that may be here.



We pushed on for three hours through country with many trees. We cut our way through a patch of reeds.

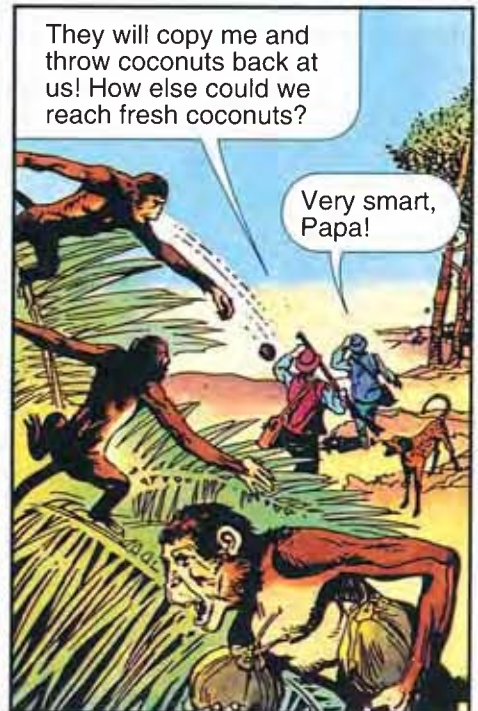
Oh, Papa, this must be sugar cane! How good the juice tastes! Let's take some back to the others.

Of course, Fritz!



We came to some palm trees and found a troop of monkeys.

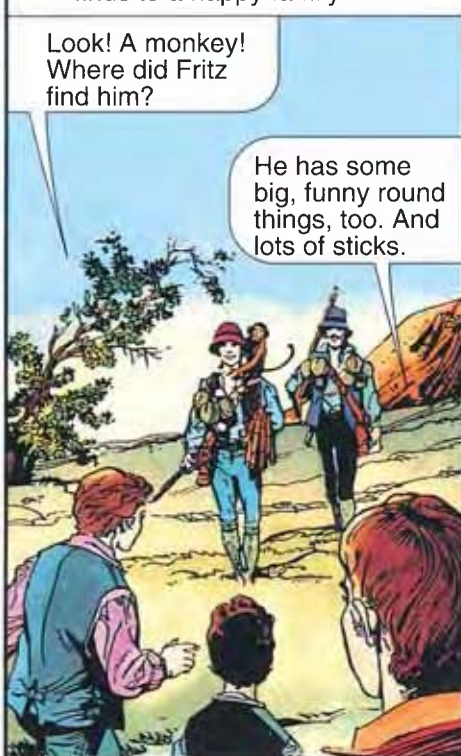




When I took the baby monkey off him, he felt a little better.

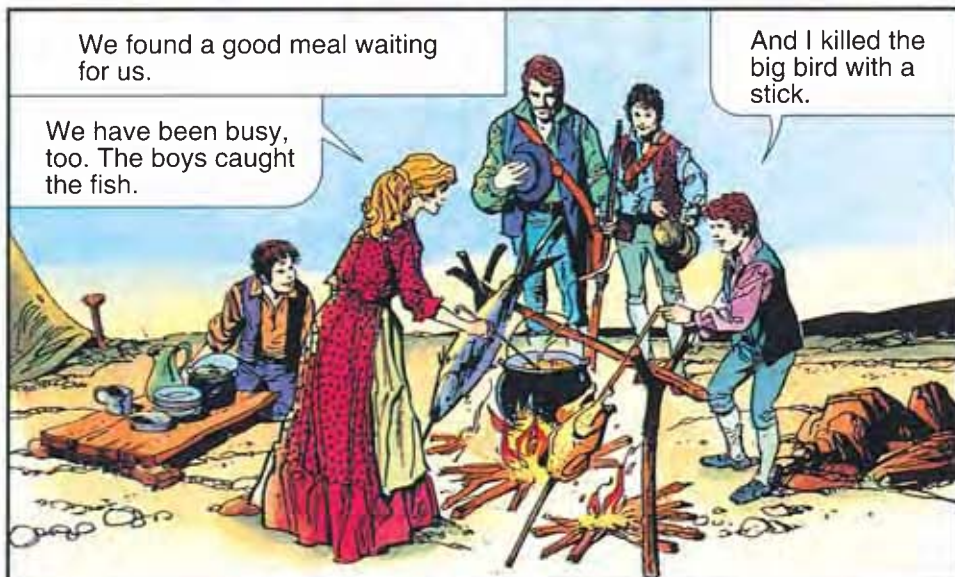


We returned home with our finds to a happy family.



We found a good meal waiting for us.

We have been busy, too. The boys caught the fish.



Soon after dark we went to bed. We were awakened from sleep by barking dogs and the squawks of our chickens.



Our brave dogs were fighting off twelve jackals. Four were already dead. Our guns soon drove off the rest.



We returned to bed. This time we slept until morning.



Fritz and I set out in our boat. Luckily a current flowing from the river carried us to the ship with no trouble.

Now where shall we begin?

First we will have to fit our boat with a sail. The current that brought us here will not take us back.



We found the supplies we needed and went to work.

It works! Now we must load it.



The ship had sailed with supplies for a new colony. Therefore it had on board everything we would need.

Gunpowder and more guns...

We need tools — knives and forks — canned meats, ham, a sack of wheat, seeds and vegetables....

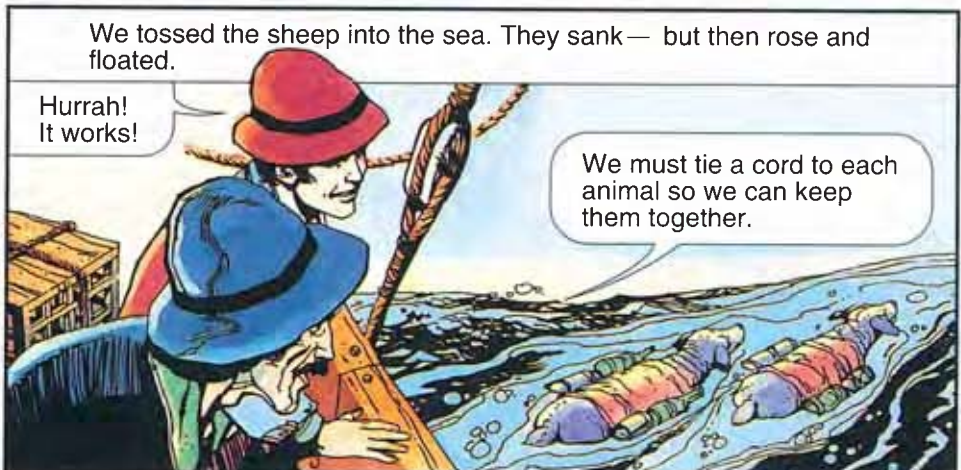
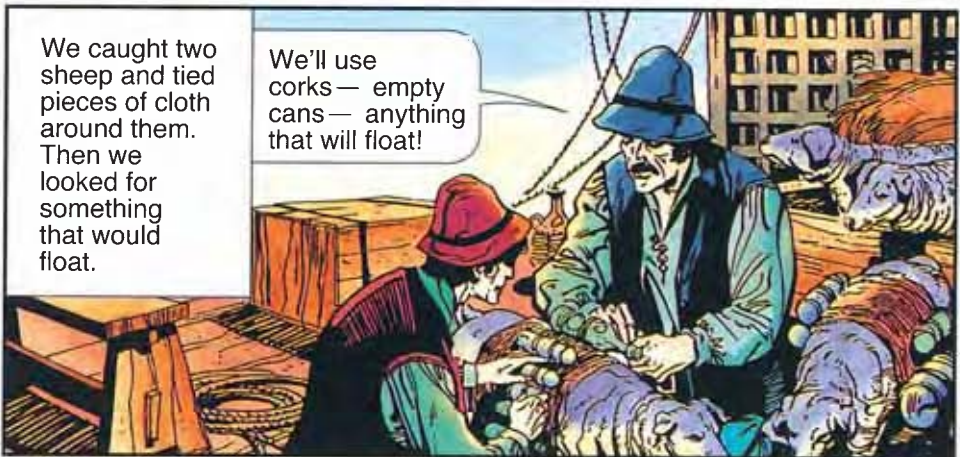


We looked in the captain's cabin.

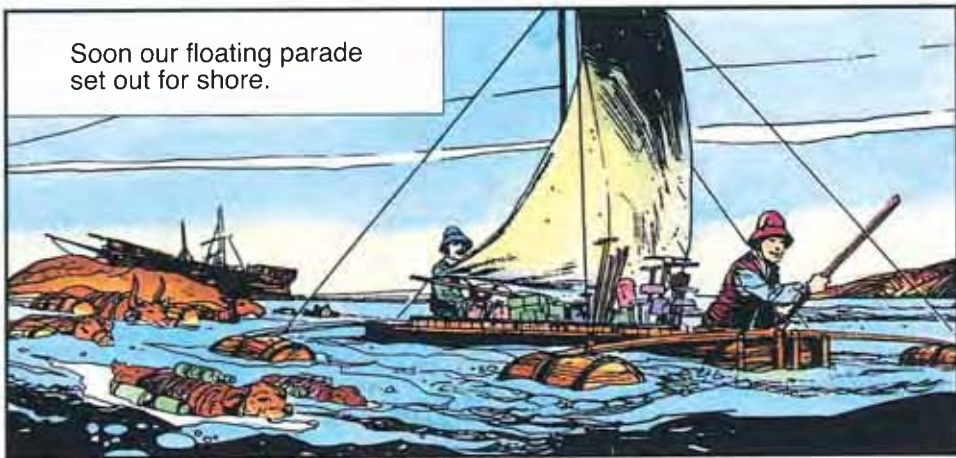
A silver tray! Your mother will like that.

And a bottle of good old wine!





Soon our floating parade set out for shore.



Our family came to meet us.

What a good idea!

The honors go to Fritz.



Look, Papa. I've made collars for our dogs! Here, Juno! Turk!



Splendid! Where did you get your materials?

The skin from a dead jackal. Needle and thread from Mama's bag. Nails from a board I found.



While we unloaded, my wife prepared supper. Later we sat down to a meal much better than our first one.



Soup, turtle eggs, ham — we have a feast!

A feast, yes — but we need a new home. The sun beats down all day on this bare, rocky spot.



Today the boys and I went to look around. We found some very tall trees. I am sure we could live among their branches. Tomorrow may we pack up and move there?



I said yes, but I wanted to wait one more day. I would build a bridge across the stream to make our moving easier. The next morning we collected some boards from the beach. Then we set to work.

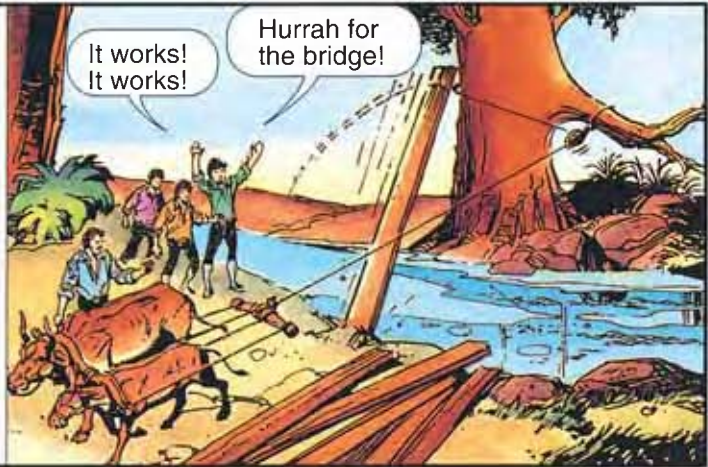
How can we be sure our boards are long enough?



We could tie a stone to a ball of string. Then we can throw the stone across. When we pull the line back, we can see how long it is!

Ernest's idea worked well.

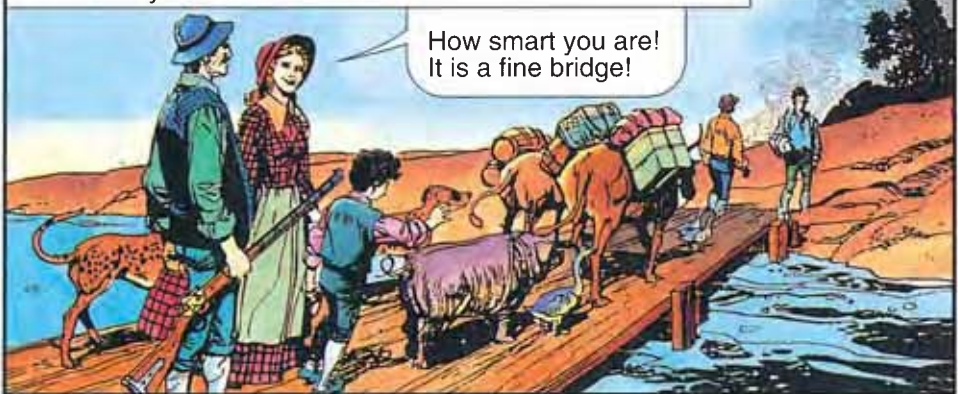
Setting the long boards in place was harder. I was proud when I finally did it, with the help of two animals and a rope.



Two more boards were put down and fixed tight at each end. Then we laid short boards across these beams and nailed them down.

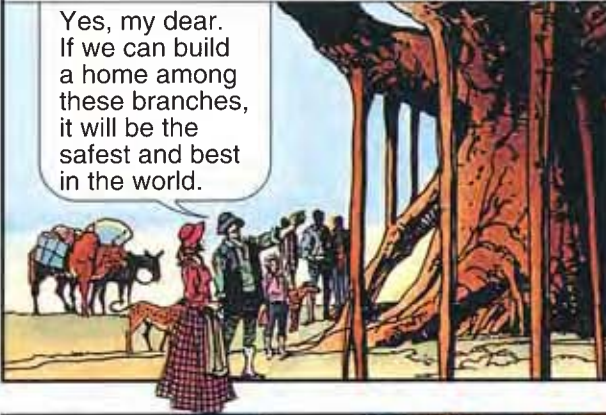


The next day we loaded as much as we could carry and moved out.



We crossed the stream and soon were in sight of our new home. It was beautiful.

Yes, my dear. If we can build a home among these branches, it will be the safest and best in the world.

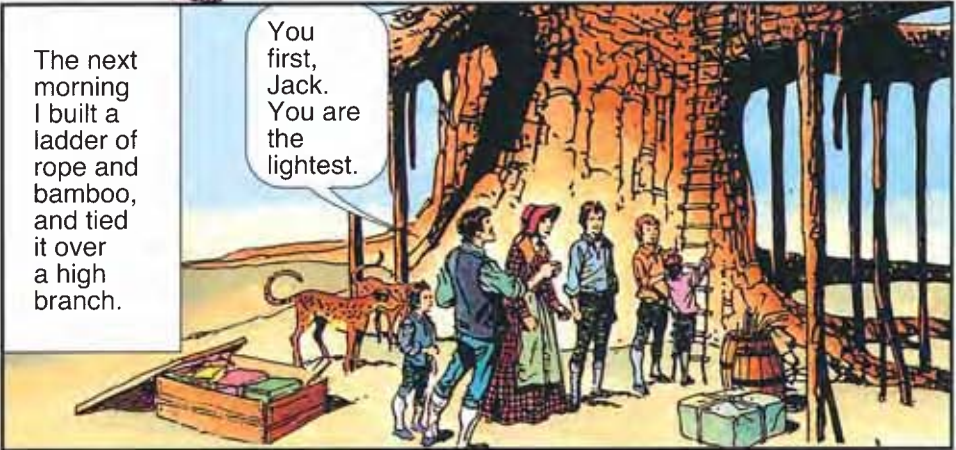


That night we slept in hammocks hung below the trees.



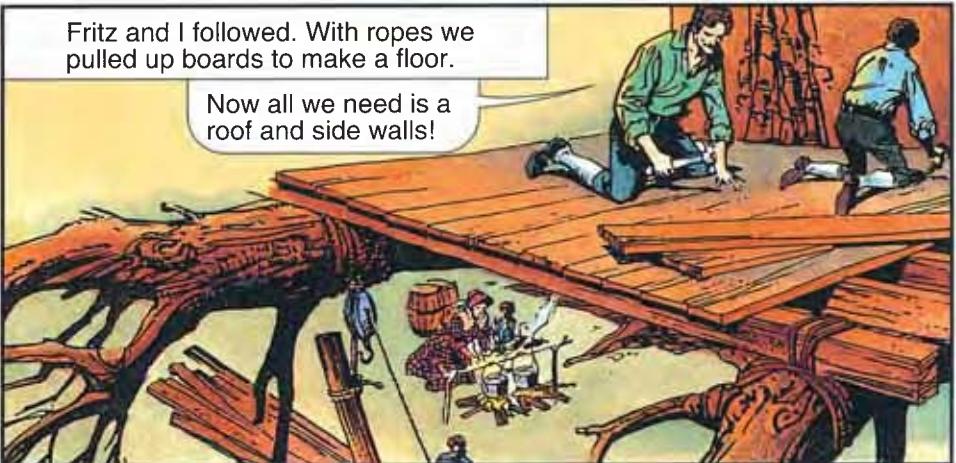
The next morning I built a ladder of rope and bamboo, and tied it over a high branch.

You first, Jack. You are the lightest.



Fritz and I followed. With ropes we pulled up boards to make a floor.

Now all we need is a roof and side walls!



We built walls on two sides. Then we threw cloth over higher branches and nailed it down.

Tonight with my family inside I will pull up the ladder. Then I will feel safer than on any night since we landed!



Our new home was perfect. We slept above, cooked and ate below.

What shall we name our leafy castle?

How about "Falconhurst"? "Hurst" is German for nest.

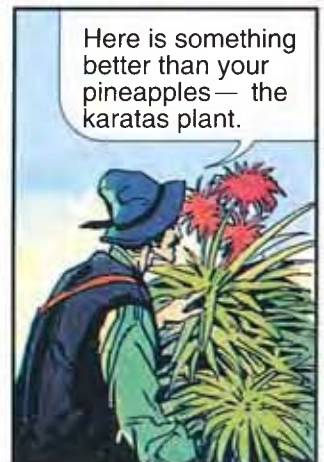
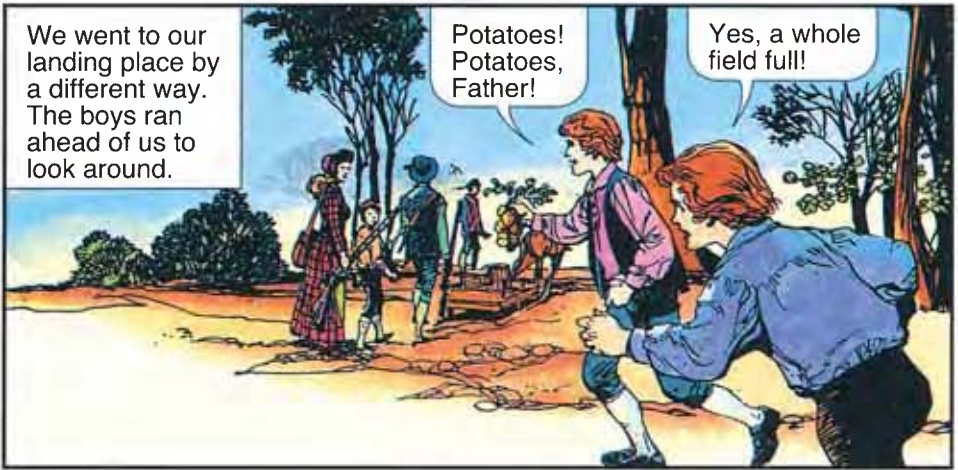
Hurrah for our own Falconhurst!

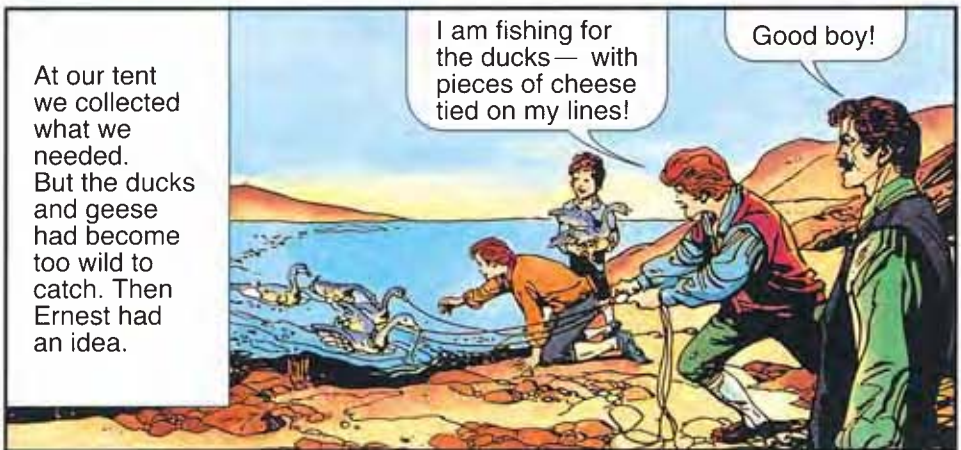


I found some curved boards from the ship's bow, and built a sled with them.

We must go back to the tent for our supplies. With a sled, we can carry more.







Soon Fritz and I returned to the ship. Our first job there was to build a raft.

There is so much on board that we need! A strong raft will help us carry it away before a storm comes.



We found some empty barrels, closed them tightly, and pushed them into the water.



With a good board floor, we should be able to carry even heavy things safely.

We took everything we could from the cabins.



The mattresses and furniture, yes. And we must also take the doors and window frames.

A fine idea, Papa!

We spent the night at the ship, and the next day made a lucky find.

Young fruit trees! Very carefully packed.

Apple, pear, peach, plum — what good fruit we will have!



Both boats were heavily loaded with the most useful items. Last we put in fishing lines, and then sailed for shore.

There is something floating over there. Steer toward it, Father.

Very well. Let me have a look.

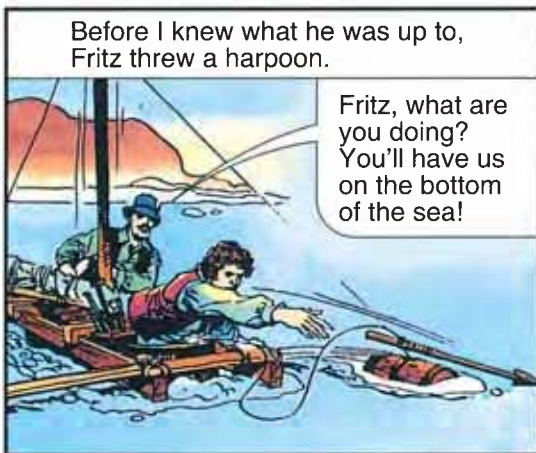


It's a big turtle, sleeping on the water!



Before I knew what he was up to, Fritz threw a harpoon.

Fritz, what are you doing? You'll have us on the bottom of the sea!



The harpoon struck the turtle. In a moment we were being pulled toward the open sea.

I have him! I have him! Let's catch him if we can!

It will not help if he drags our goods into the sea. The minute there is danger I will cut the line!



I raised the sail again. The wind blowing the wrong way was too strong for the turtle. It turned toward land, pulling us after it.

It must be tired. I will kill it so it will no longer be in pain.

The meat will taste so good — and the shell will make a fine water-bucket.

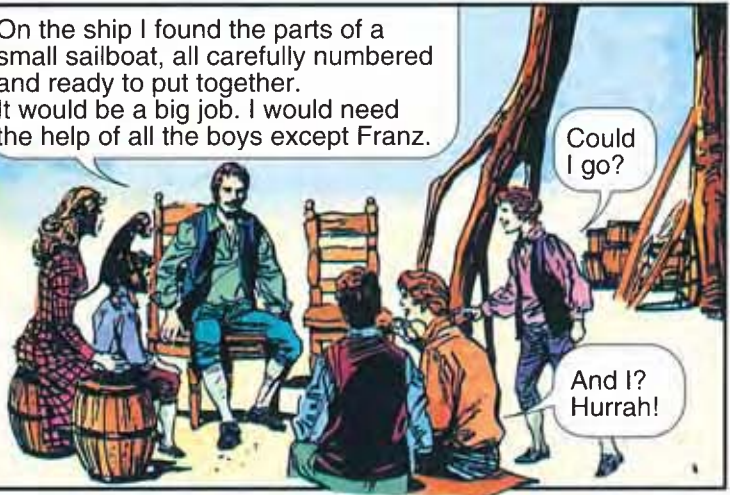


Everyone helped to move our new supplies to Falconhurst. After a fine night's sleep on our new beds, we made plans to visit the ship again.

On the ship I found the parts of a small sailboat, all carefully numbered and ready to put together. It would be a big job. I would need the help of all the boys except Franz.

Could I go?

And I? Hurrah!



I worry about your safety on the ship. But I can see that a good boat would be a great help to us.

While you work on it, Franz and I will live in the tent where we can keep an eye on you!

A fine idea, my dear!





We went back to the ship. The parts of the craft lay in a small pile inside the ship.

Room to work in— that is our first need! Bring axes and we'll break down this wall.

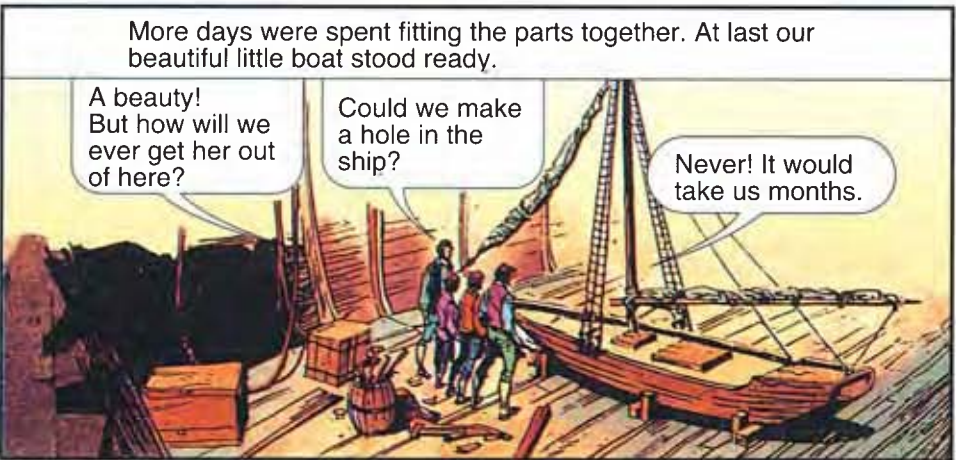


It took days of hard work before we could begin to put the boat together.

This ship was a good, strong one.

What a storm it took to wreck it!

We were glad to return to shore each night, to find Mother and a good meal waiting.



More days were spent fitting the parts together. At last our beautiful little boat stood ready.

A beauty! But how will we ever get her out of here?

Could we make a hole in the ship?

Never! It would take us months.

But I had an idea. I built a sort of cannon and filled it with gunpowder.

What is that for?

You will know soon enough—if it works.



Sending the boys to our tub-boat, I lit a slow-burning match.



I hurried after them and we went ashore. As we greeted Mother, there was a great flash behind us.

BOOM!
CRASH!



Did you leave something burning on the ship?

Perhaps so. We had a fire below when we were caulking.

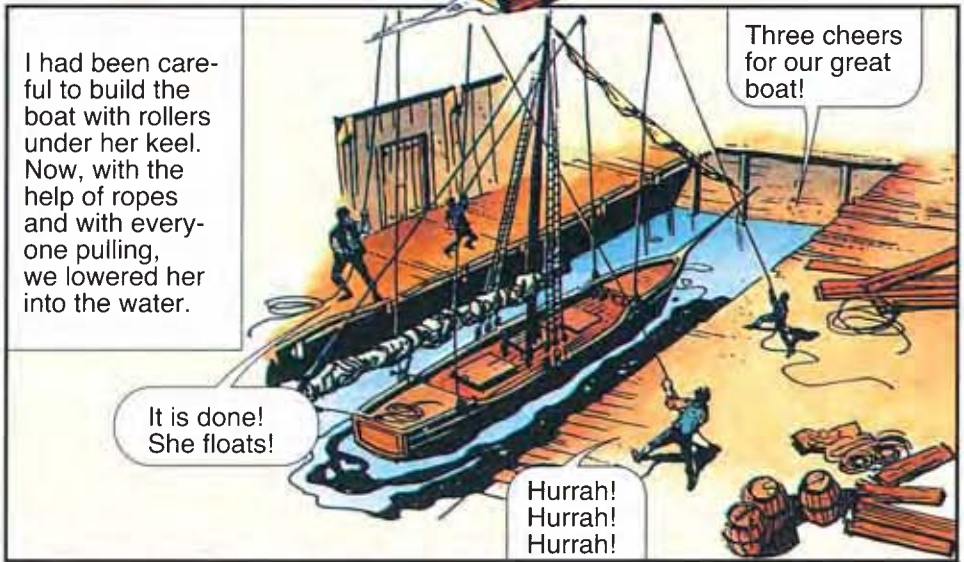


Will anyone come with me to see what has happened?

Yes!
I will!

And I!





Mother came aboard to look at our new boat. Then she took us to see how she and Franz had spent their days.

A garden! How hard you've worked!



Lettuce, cabbages, beans, peas— what dinners I'll be able to cook for you!

Soon after, Fritz and I looked over a new part of our island.

I believe this is a plant from which wax candles can be made!

It would be fine not to have to go to bed at sun-down!



We will take some home and try to become candle makers.



Fritz made the next find, some sticky gum coming from a tall tree.

Look, Father: This gum stretches! Could it be rubber?

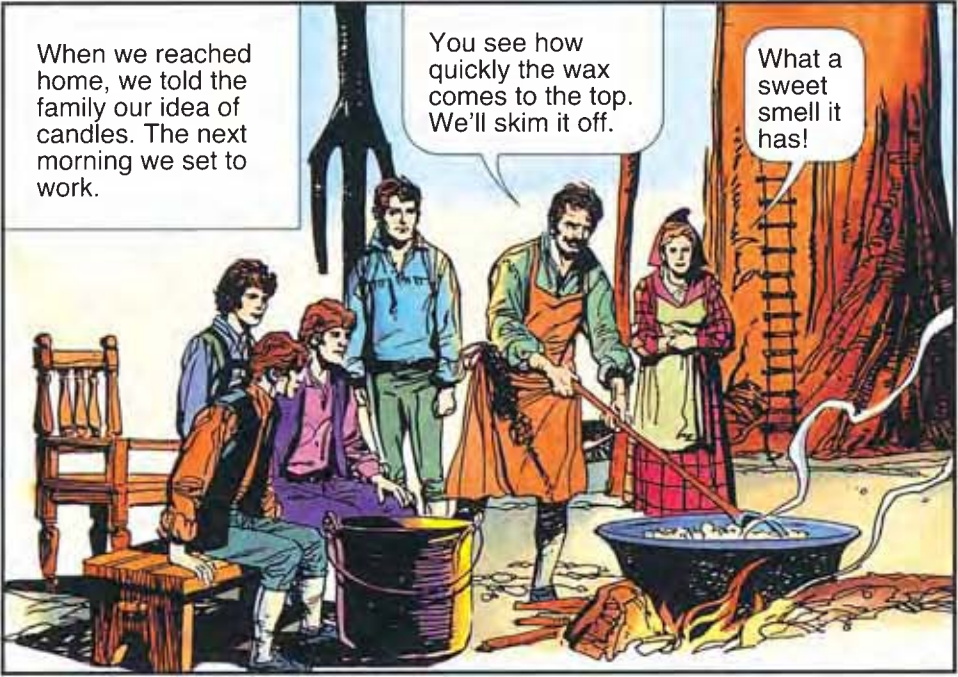
I believe you are right! That could be of great value to us.



When we reached home, we told the family our idea of candles. The next morning we set to work.

You see how quickly the wax comes to the top. We'll skim it off.

What a sweet smell it has!



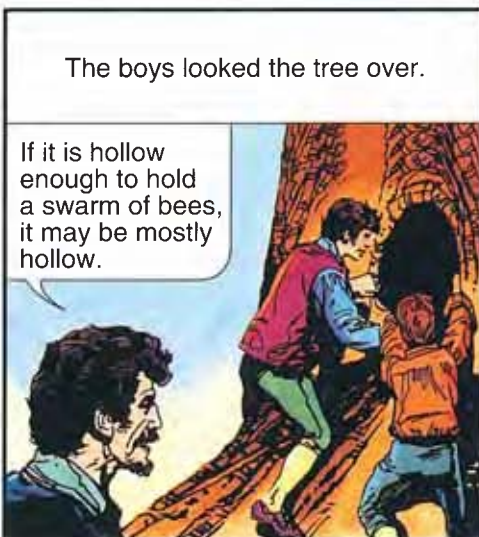
I will dip the wicks Mother has made into the wax; then we'll hang the candles to dry.



We dipped the wicks many times, and soon we had some sturdy candles. That night we sat up for three hours after sunset. For the first time, Falconhurst was lighted.

It has been a long time since you could read aloud to us at night.





Early in the morning we were up and at work.

We treated the boys' bee stings. After dark, when the angry bees had gone back into the trunk, Fritz and I closed up the holes with wet clay.



At first there was an angry humming.



After two pipefuls of tobacco smoke, all was quiet.

Quick, Fritz — the hammer and chisel. We will cut out a small door in the tree trunk.



From the hole we carefully removed the bees. We put them into a hive I had made from a barrel.

Soon they will be at home here. If we are lucky, they will make us honey!



Next morning we began the harder task of working on the tree itself.

We must cut an opening to fit the door we brought from the captain's cabin.

What a fine door it is!



Next we cleared out the rotten wood. At last came a great moment.

Well, my dear, what do you see?

The sky! The whole tree trunk is like a great open tube!



We cut down a strong young tree.

This will be the center of our spiral staircase.

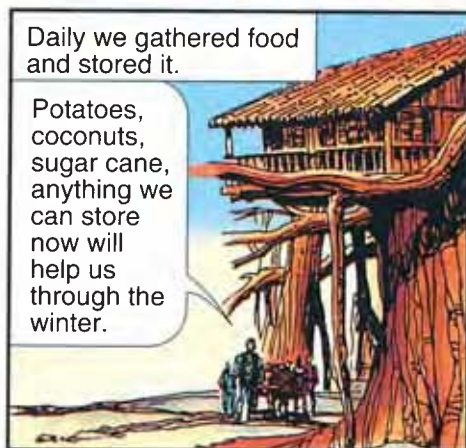
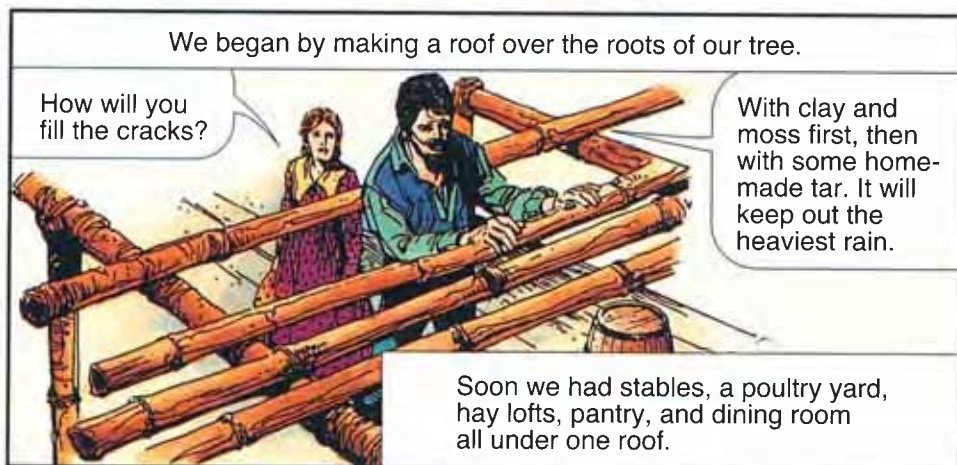
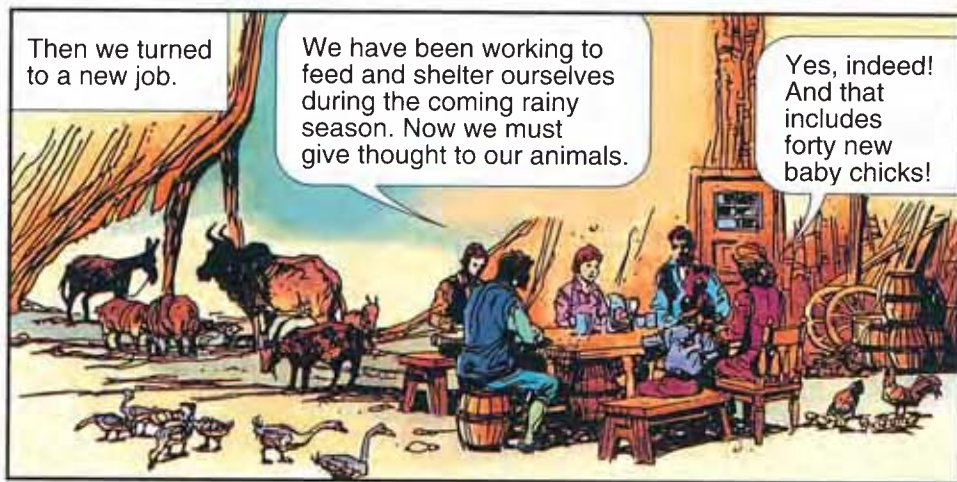


Up we went, fitting steps and cutting windows in the trunk for light and air.

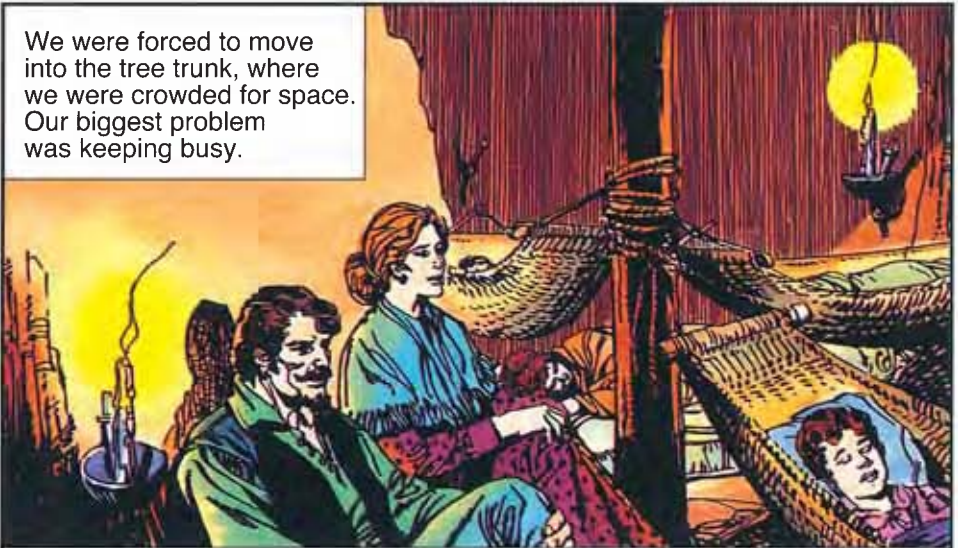
When we reach the top of this pole, we will attach another. That should reach to the treetop, and our home.



The staircase had taken us a month of hard work.

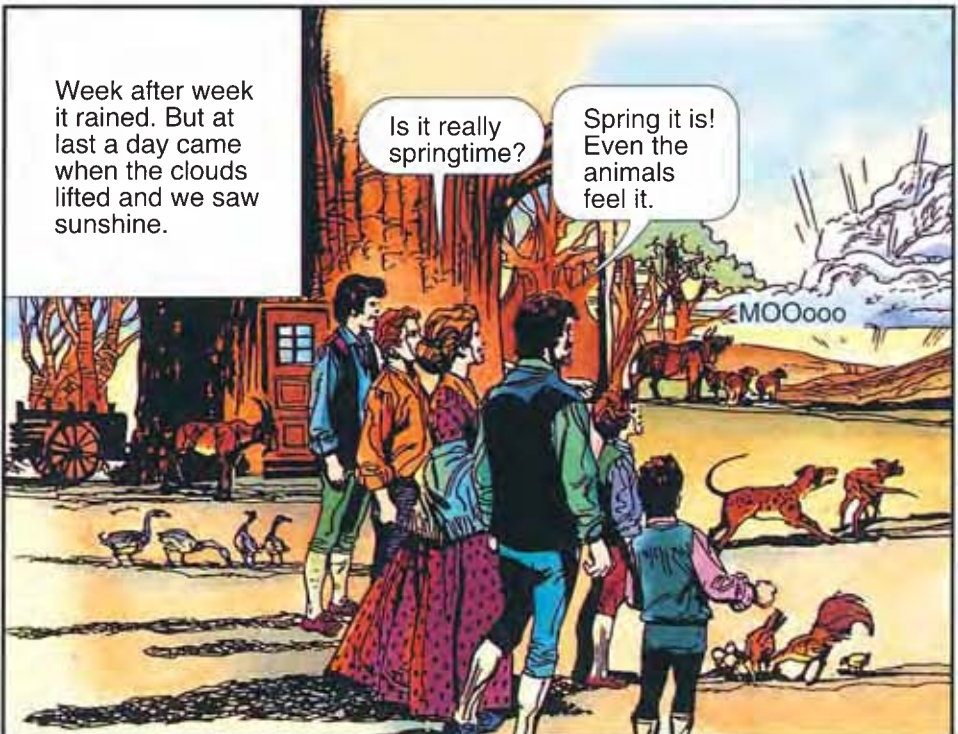


We were forced to move into the tree trunk, where we were crowded for space. Our biggest problem was keeping busy.



In the evenings, thanks to our candles, I began a journal. Mother sewed. Ernest drew pictures of the strange birds, beasts, and flowers. Fritz and Ernest taught Franz to read.

Week after week it rained. But at last a day came when the clouds lifted and we saw sunshine.



First we got our home back into shape. Then Fritz and I went to our first tent near the beach.

Some things we can dry out and save, but most can't be used.

We must have a better home before the next rainy season starts.



Could we hollow out a cave in the rock?

It seems almost impossible, but we will try it.



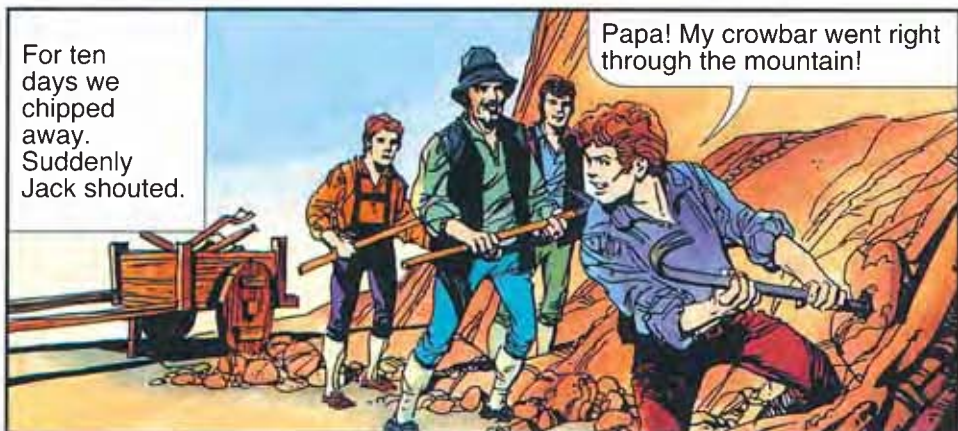
I built a cart, and we loaded it with tools. Then we returned to our tent to begin a rock house.

I will draw out with chalk the size of our doorway.



For ten days we chipped away. Suddenly Jack shouted.

Papa! My crowbar went right through the mountain!





Jack had rushed to Falconhurst with the news. After the air was clean, the whole family entered the cave.



Our new home now took all our attention. Falconhurst would become only a summer house.

We are lucky to have window frames from the officers' cabins. We can have a row of windows for light and air.



We brought the door from Falconhurst.

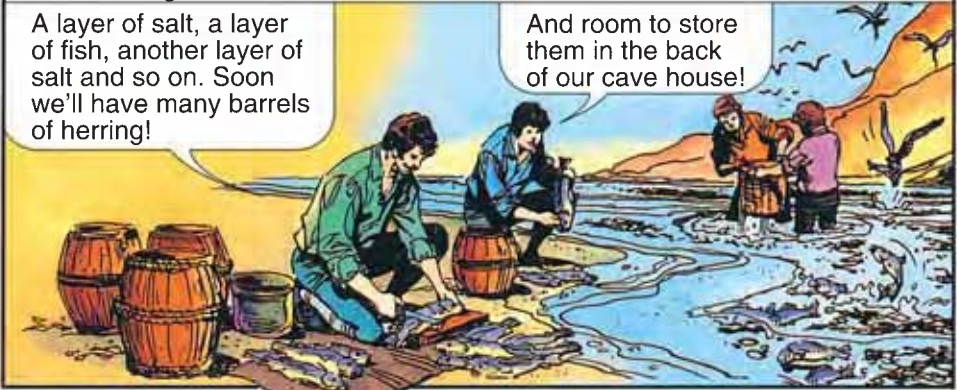
I will cover the opening at Falconhurst with bark.



One day a school of herring came into our bay. We quickly began to catch and clean them.

A layer of salt, a layer of fish, another layer of salt and so on. Soon we'll have many barrels of herring!

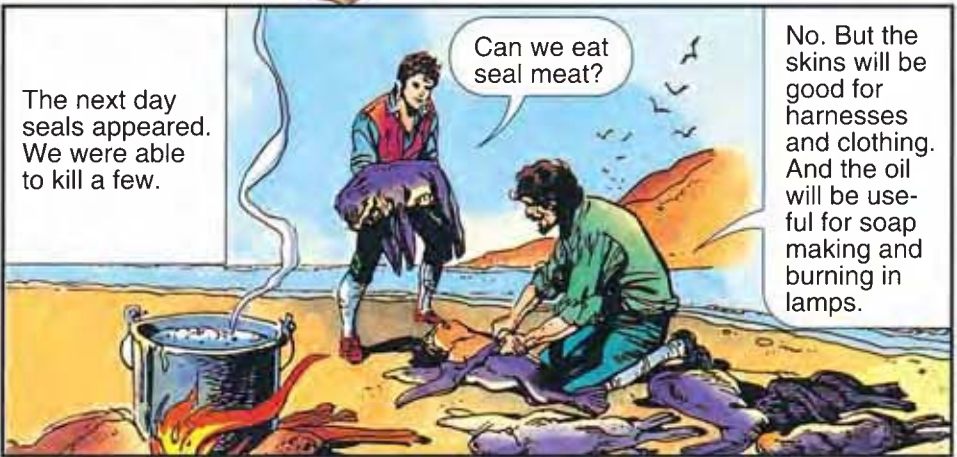
And room to store them in the back of our cave house!



The next day seals appeared. We were able to kill a few.

Can we eat seal meat?

No. But the skins will be good for harnesses and clothing. And the oil will be useful for soap making and burning in lamps.



Soon after, schools of salmon and trout came into the bay. We caught many of them.

Somebody help me! This one is too big to handle!



One day we passed the field from which we had dug potatoes.

Barley, wheat, and rye! Where has this fine crop of grain sprung from?



From the earth—where Franz and I sowed the seeds you brought from the ship. The ground was already prepared by the potato digging!



On one of our walks we came to a field covered with small bushes.

Oh, mother, look!

Some kind of cotton, I think.

We have wool and flax, and now cotton! I must have a loom for weaving cloth!

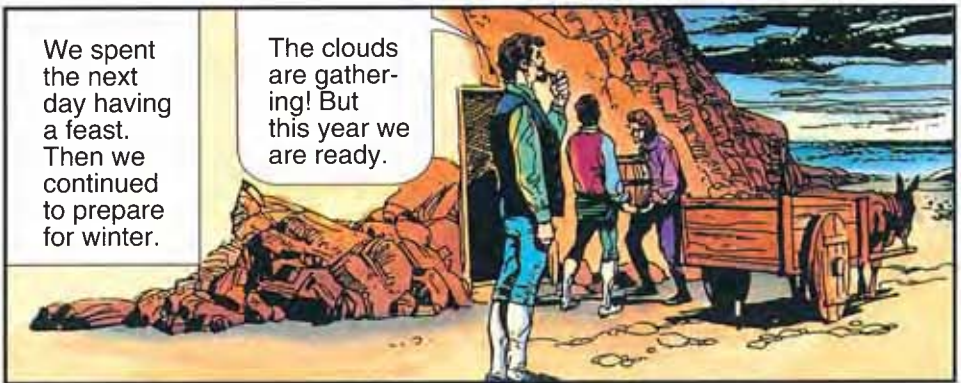


We put up wooden walls. Soon we had sitting, sleeping, and eating rooms, a kitchen and a workshop. Then we added stables and a storehouse.

Just after we finished this work, I made a short speech.

Good people, tomorrow is an important day. It has been one year since we were wrecked here!

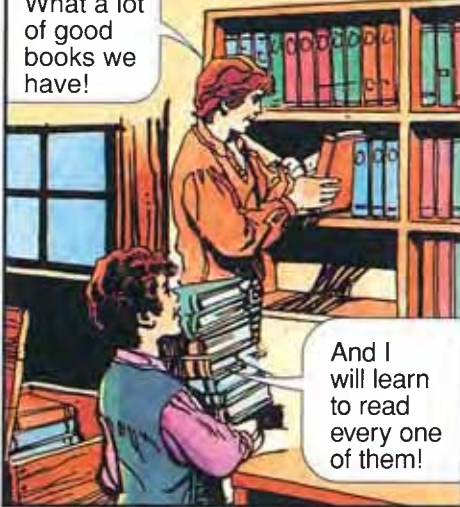




Ernest and Franz arranged our library, fixing shelves and unpacking boxes of books.

What a lot of good books we have!

And I will learn to read every one of them!



We have dictionaries for many different languages.



At supper we talked about languages.

We all know French. And Ernest and I have studied English at school.

I have learned Dutch from Dutch friends of mine.

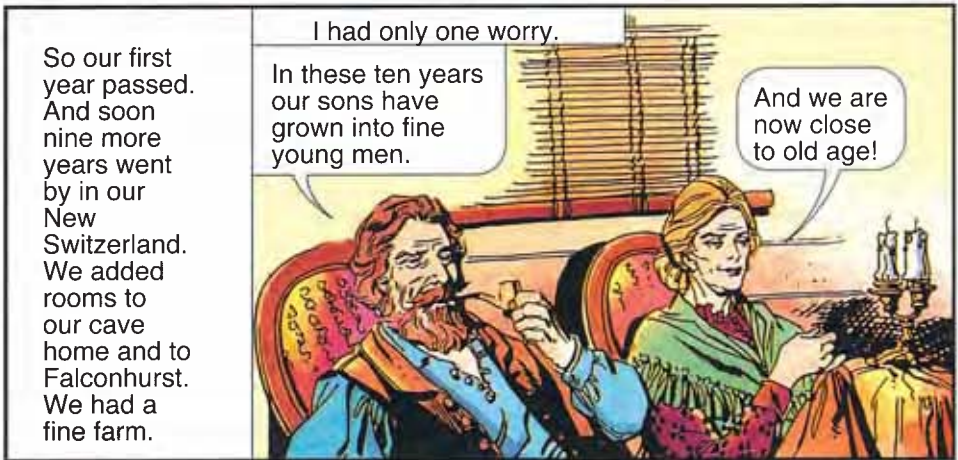
Suppose each of us studies a different language. Then one of us should be able to talk with anyone who comes along.



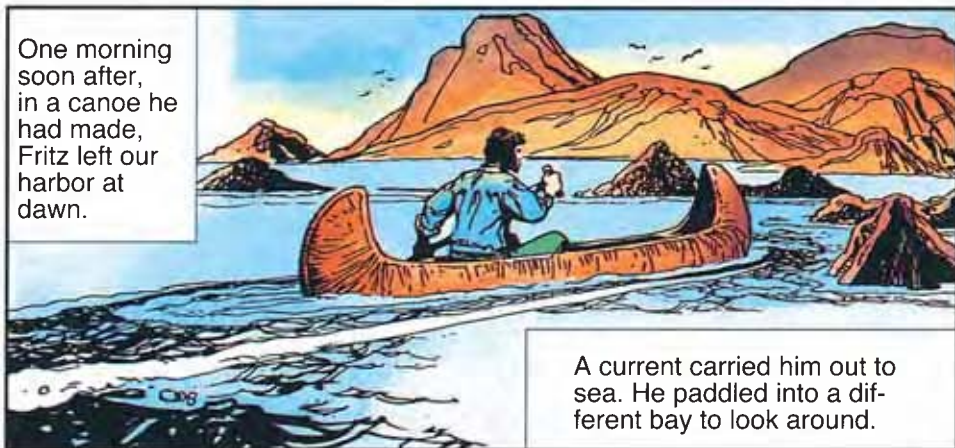
There were chests and packages we had never opened. We found some beautiful things.

I shall feel as if I am living in a palace!



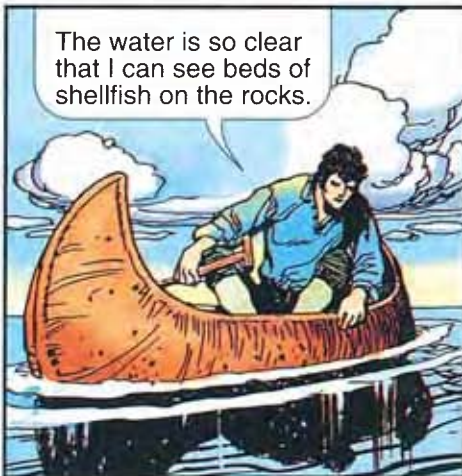


One morning soon after, in a canoe he had made, Fritz left our harbor at dawn.



A current carried him out to sea. He paddled into a different bay to look around.

The water is so clear that I can see beds of shellfish on the rocks.



He pulled up several shells.



If these are oysters, they are much larger than the ones we find nearer home.

Paddling to another part of the bay, Fritz sailed into a flock of sea birds.



AWWwwwK!
AWWWWWWWWK!

Away with you! Let me alone!

What is this thing
I struck? An
albatross!



A rag tied to
its leg? It
can't be!



Writing—in
English!
"Save an
unhappy
Englishwoman
from the
smoking rock!"



For moments
Fritz was
silent. Then
as the bird
began to
flutter, he
tore a strip
from his
handkerchief
and wrote
on it.

He tied it around the bird's leg,
then watched him fly away.

If there is an
Englishwoman,
take her my
message: "Do
not worry!
Help is near!"



That evening Fritz returned home.

Welcome, Fritz!

I have some good news for everyone!



Look! I found some new oyster beds, and in the oysters were pearls.

How beautiful they are!



They are not worth anything to us now. But they will bring a lot of money if we ever get home again.

Let us go and find more of them soon!



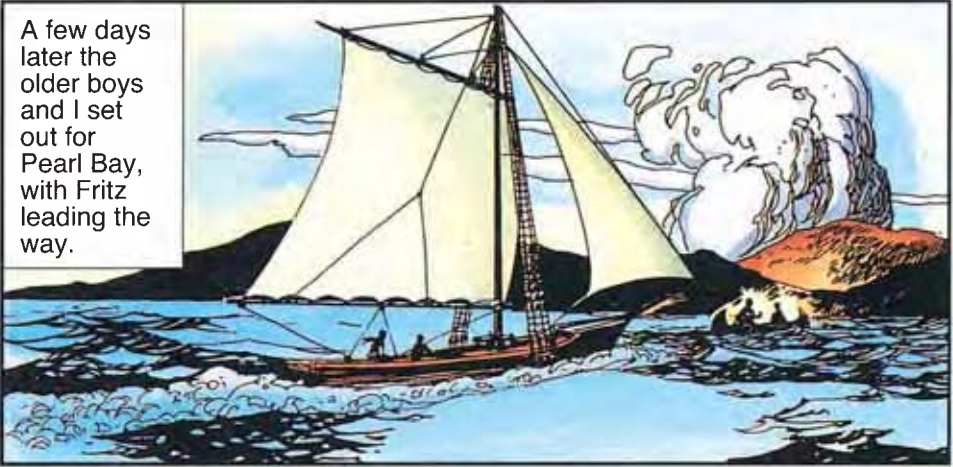
Later, and only to me, Fritz told his story of the writing on the scrap of cloth.

Will my note ever reach this Englishwoman? Shall I be able to find her?

It may be on old piece of news. She may have died. We will not tell the others until we know more.



A few days later the older boys and I set out for Pearl Bay, with Fritz leading the way.

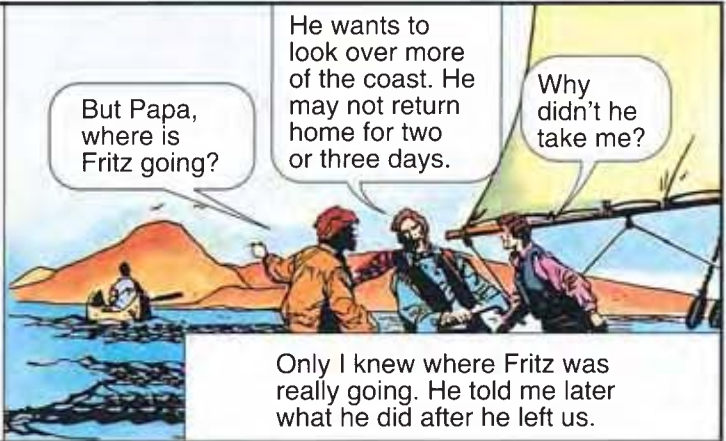


We found a landing spot near the oyster beds and spent several days pearl hunting. Then Fritz guided us through the reef at the bay's mouth and we headed for home.

But Papa, where is Fritz going?

He wants to look over more of the coast. He may not return home for two or three days.

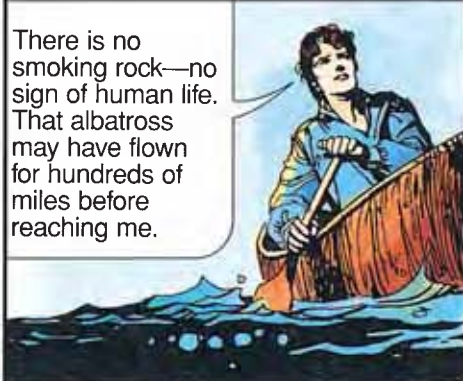
Why didn't he take me?



Only I knew where Fritz was really going. He told me later what he did after he left us.

"I paddled for two days," he said. "I could find nothing."

There is no smoking rock—no sign of human life. That albatross may have flown for hundreds of miles before reaching me.



But then I rounded a high point of land, and there I saw it!

Smoke!



Paddling hard, I quickly reached the rock.

The fire is fresh. Someone must be nearby!



Then I saw someone coming toward me.



Welcome, stranger! God has heard your call and sent me to help you!

I have waited since the bird returned with your message! I am glad you have come!



The girl, Jenny Montrose, led me to the shore where she had built a hut. She served me a fine meal and told me her story.

My mother is dead. My father was a British soldier who served for many years in India. I grew up with him in India.



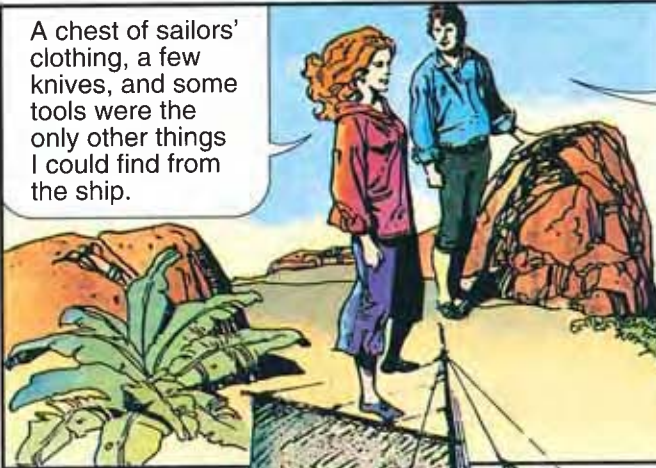
When he received orders to return home with the army, he did not wish me to sail on the troop ship. He asked me to sail on the Dorcas.



A storm drove the Dorcas far off course. It damaged the ship so badly that we had to use the lifeboats. After many days we sighted land, but the boat turned over. I was the only one to reach shore.



A chest of sailors' clothing, a few knives, and some tools were the only other things I could find from the ship.



But you kept a light burning. You sent messages. You were able to fish and hunt and build a home! You are very brave and clever!

At home, worried because Fritz had not come back, the whole family set out in our little boat to search for him.



Reaching Pearl Bay, we were frightened by a great whale.

Quick, Jack— fire!

BOOM!
BOOM!



But the savage turned and paddled toward us. In another moment we saw that it was Fritz.

Fritz!
Where
have
you been?

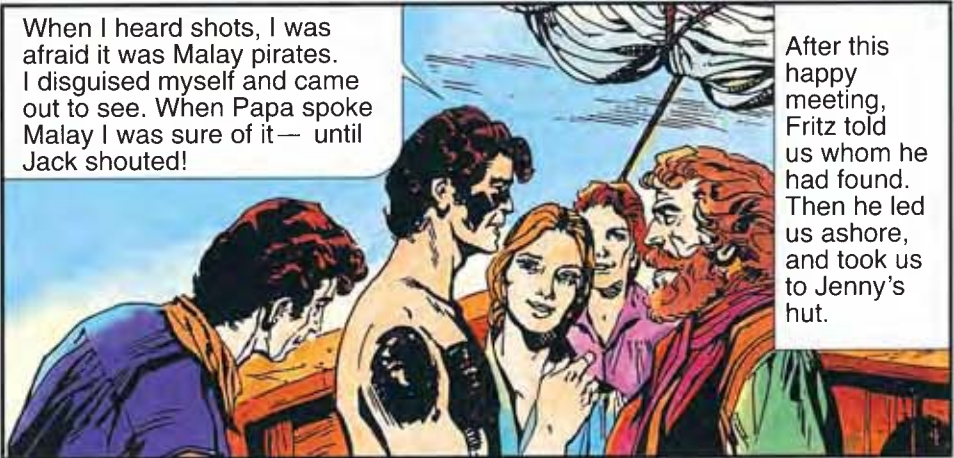
What kept
you so long?

Why have
you painted
yourself
like this?



When I heard shots, I was afraid it was Malay pirates. I disguised myself and came out to see. When Papa spoke Malay I was sure of it— until Jack shouted!

After this happy meeting, Fritz told us whom he had found. Then he led us ashore, and took us to Jenny's hut.



Will you welcome
Jenny Montrose
to our family circle?

We will indeed! Our wild life
may have made us rough, but
it has not hardened our hearts!

Jenny returned to our cave home with us and became a family member. Never had a rainy season passed so happily as the one that followed.



But we were glad when the sun returned and we could move outside for our spring jobs. Jack and Franz spent the first day putting our two island guns in working order.

At sundown, for a test, they fired at an empty barrel in the water.

Two hits—
right on
target!



Meanwhile, the rest of us were walking on the beach. Suddenly, like an echo, we heard other guns.

Guns! Did
you hear it?

Are they pirates
who will rob us?

Maybe it
is a ship
from Switzer-
land or
England!



We slept
little that
night.
The next
morning
Fritz and I
went to
learn more
about the
shooting.

We sailed for two hours around the island. Then we came to a cove.

An English
ship! Can
it be true?

I can see the captain,
Father! He looks
English!



We drew near the ship and were welcomed on board. I told the captain the story of our wreck and of Miss Montrose's rescue.

Then let me thank you in the name of Colonel Montrose! It was the hope of finding her that led me here!



The captain and his crew visited our island. Everything was changed. My wife and I talked of the future.

A family from the ship wants to stay here for a while, perhaps forever! Other people may also come to our New Switzerland!



Fritz will go to England with Jenny to see her father. Franz wishes to go to school there also. Jack and Ernest want to stay here. What do you want?

I love our island. If you will stay, I wish nothing better for myself!



We gave the ship's people a grand dinner.

Everything has worked out well. Three cheers for New Switzerland!

Three cheers for New Switzerland!



The next few days were spent in getting things ready for those who were leaving.

I am sending with you enough pearls, coral, and other good things to give you a happy life in Europe.

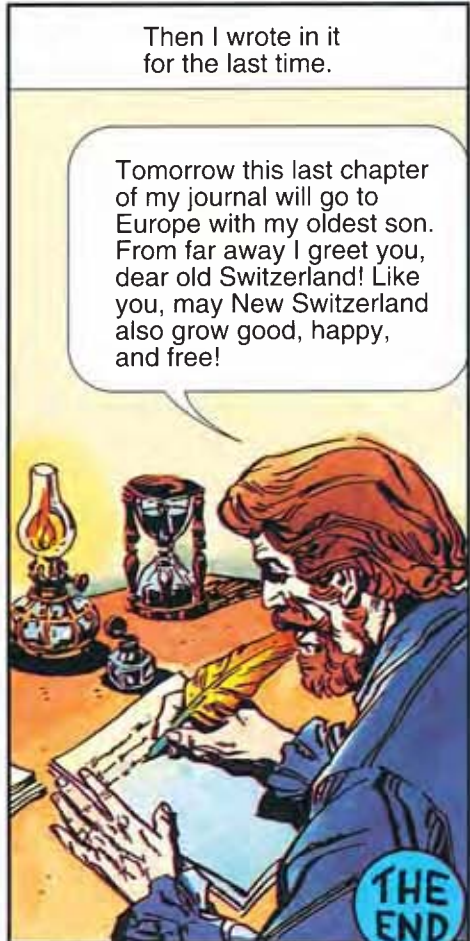
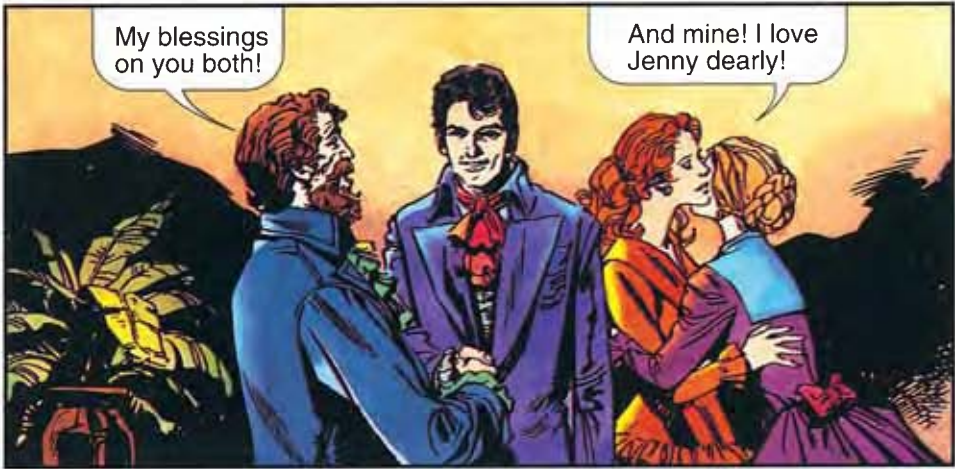
Thank you, Father!



Fritz had his own news to tell.

It will not surprise you to hear that I have asked Jenny to marry me. She has said yes, as long as her father also agrees to our plans.

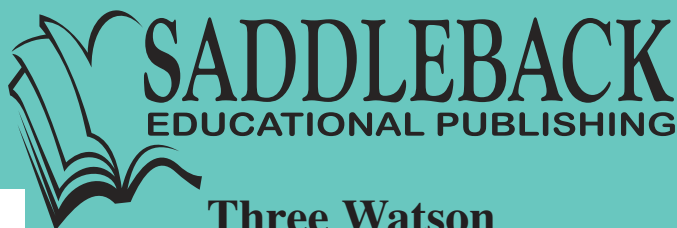




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